

The Loyal Subject Resolution,

*Who in Defence of his King will Fight
For to Maintain his Countries Right ;
Inviting all his fellow peeres
To List themselves for Volunteeres.*

To the Tune of, *Turn Love.*



BRave English boyes come follow me,
And I will lead the Van,
My heart is bent courageously
To venture stoutly on :
I hate the thoughts of Cowardise,
Or such a dirty thing,
He to the Wars go Volunteere
In service for the King.

The Netherlanders make their boast
In a presumptuous manner,
To rob us on our English Coast
And rob us of our Honour :
But of stout hearted London Lads,
a party I will bring,
He to the Wars &c.

A gallant Fleet is setting out,
Brave Englishmen of War,
Accompanied with Souldiers stout,
Bold hearts and bold of fear,
Prepared and accoutered
In habit for the Sea :
He to the Wars go Volunteer
And serve his Majesty.

The Duke of York rides Admiral,
His Highnesse we'll attend
This Noble hearted General
Will prove our Countries friend;
But when we come upon the Seas
Then merrily we will sing,
And boldly venture in the Wars
And service for the King.

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Their States are grown so quarrelsome,
 They now re-luce their Prince,
 But their unlawfu'l Governments
 All Nations will Convince,
 From those confused multitudes
 Of Sects, doth Rebels Spring,
 Which in our land did mischief plot,
 Against our gracious King.

When Rebellion there was hatch
 Against their Masters Throne
 An Army was forthwith dispatcht
 To make the Town their own:
 But wee'le subdue the Trojans true
 If they our Force will try,
 And boldly Fight for Englands Right
 To serve his Majesty.

When Cromwells Pose they did oppose,
 The English perced their life:
 But when Tyrants fall at odds
 The Devill mu't end the strife:
 But now we have encouragement
 To shew our Loyalty:
 Wee'le to the Wars go Volunteer
 And serve his Majesty.

What though we be but Apprentises,
 We have our Masters grant,
 Then shall the terror of the Seas
 Our Courage never daunt:

As Fortune favours many a man,
 We may advanced be
 When in the Wars like Volunteer
 We serve his Majesty.

They all comp'a'in that Guin's gone
 And their men Reute the re-
 Their Castles taken and undone,
 Which makes them d'n' and swear,
 But the truth is, they would have taken
 Our Forts by Treachery,
 Wherefore let us go Volunteer
 And serve his Majesty.

The Pagars of that Countrey,
 With English Forces toyns,
 And march's against their Enemies
 To purchase Gold n Mines.
 To take and ransack Garrisons,
 Rich Plunder would there be:
 He to the Wars go Volunteer
 And serve his Majesty.

Was by Lawson does even us call,
 And doth for War prepare
 Against the Hollanders Forces all
 That prate and domineer.
 Heele give the On-set, One to Throe,
 And make their Ears to Ring,
 He to the Wars go Volunteer
 And Venture for the King.

With Allowance.